



FORMER ALDERMAN HENRY P. BERGEN.

For many years he faithfully served all the people residing in the 31st Ward in the City Council and it would be well indeed if the people holding forth in that ward would boost him back into it.

## LEGAL HELPS.

By Attorney Harris B. Gaines.

This column is open to readers of THE BROAD AX for legal questions of general interest. All questions are to be addressed to the Editor of the Legal Department by Wednesday of each week. No personal answers will be given unless enclosed postage is sent. Harris B. Gaines, 6221 S. Halsted Street, National Theatre Building.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 25, 1918.—(Editor of Legal Helps.)—About three years ago a friend of mine, who was the principal in a promissory note, secured my signature as surety. The principal died about six months after the note was signed and I was under the opinion that the note was paid when it became due, and made no inquiries about it when my friend, the principal, died.

About a month ago I received a letter from the creditor stating that he expected me as surety to pay the note.

The estate of my friend was solvent and the note could have been collected if the claim was filed at the proper time. There has been told that the claim against the estate of principal is now barred by law, and that fact discharges me as surety from all liability on the note. The creditor has threatened to sue me for the amount of the note.

L. G. D.

Yes. Mere delay on the part of the creditor to proceed against the principal did not discharge you as surety. It was your duty to see that the principal paid the note. The law gives the surety ample remedies for his protection, and it is his duty to take advantage of them.

Oak Park, Ill., Jan. 27, 1918.—(Editor of Legal Helps.)—Some years ago I made a contract with him to work on the farm and help to pay for the same and in return for my work he agreed to will the farm to me. He made a will leaving the farm to me and showed it to me. After the farm was paid for my uncle's son came to live with him. I did not get along with the son, so left the farm. A short time ago my uncle died, leaving the property to his son. Is my contract with my uncle good after his death?

M. B.

Yes. A contract to make a will in favor of another is good when based upon a sufficient consideration. You may proceed against your uncle's personal representatives or the holder of the property.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 25, 1918.—(Editor of Legal Helps.)—I was hired by the contractor of a building to carry bricks for the erection of a wall. He refuses to pay me. Can I put a lien on his building?

R. T.

Yes, by giving the proper notice.

## TENTH CAVALRY HONORS COL. YOUNG.

Wilberforce, O.—(Special.)—Colonel and Mrs. Charles Young received an elegant silver service set, a gift from members of the Tenth United States Cavalry, stationed in Arizona, of which regiment he was formerly commander.

## \$10,000 FOR COLORED HOMES.

Philadelphia, Pa.—(Special.)—By the will of Marian Blackston, probated here Friday of last week, the amount of \$10,000 was bequeathed to the House of St. Michael for Colored Crippled Children and \$5,000 to St. Andrew's school at Swannock, Tenn.

## Charles E. Stump, Who Claims to Be a Newspaper Farmer, and Who for Some Time Has Been the Traveling Correspondent of the Broad-Ax. Visited the City Hall, Called on Mayor William Hale Thompson and Compares Him to Abraham Lincoln.

I have been reading about Mayor William Hale Thompson, for a long time, and I have thought from what I read about him that Chicago had the greatest mayor in the world, and now I am prepared to say that I know he is one more great man, and I would put him in the class with the greatest man America has ever given to the world, Abraham Lincoln. Now that is not putting it on too thick but just stating a fact worth while.

I was down town one day to see Dr. Carey on some other business, and he invited me to accompany some gentlemen with him into the office of the mayor. I accepted the invitation, because it is such a rare thing that farmers get into such high places. Of course I went in with them. There was no barring out, no red tape to get into the office when in company with Dr. Carey. When his face presented itself with him behind it the door flew open and we were received by the mayor. Each man was introduced and the mayor shook his hand with a smile that would do honor to the man who invented the smile. I never had a man shake my hand like that Mayor of Chicago did and it just made me feel like I was some pumpkins, and I believe that I am.

The Rev. Dr. F. G. Snellson, chairman of the delegation, without any long preliminaries, told the mayor that the commission to select the place of meeting for the session of the General Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal church, 1920, would meet in Louisville in a short time, and it was the desire of the people to invite it to come to Chicago, therefore desired to have the Mayor of Chicago to join in the invitation. Dr. Snellson is a fine talker and made a good impression, so the head of the city at once assured the delegation that he would do all in his power to bring that fine body of men to the city, and just told Dr. Carey to report to him and get the letter.

To meet these great men is a great thing, and I am now informed that the people of Cook—in fact the people of Illinois are going to send William Hale Thompson to the United States Senate this year, and I hope that it will be done, because he is one more deserving man.

I am still bound up in the Chicago snow, and believe me it is the real stuff. I hope not to get washed away when the snow begins to melt. I fear that there is going to be one more flood in Chicago, but it is hoped by the Chicago people that this old hayseed is mistaken, and I hope so too. If it happens then I will be in position to tell you whether or not I was mistaken. I can't always tell you so, but must wait for developments at times.

It was a week for meeting big men with me, for I came right out and met Major R. R. Jackson, talking with Editor Julius F. Taylor of The Broad Ax, and those big men were busy, yet they found time to shake hands with me and to assure me that they were glad to see me. Major Jackson is one of the leading characters in this race of ours, and one more great American. He has been a member of the Legislature—in fact he is a member inactive now, because there is not a session. Now the people of his ward are preparing to send him to the city council as a member. He will represent us in the city as he has in the state. He has looked after the interest of the whole race, and should be encouraged. In order to encourage him, you will have to give him a vote.

I have known him for a long time, and he has a good record behind him, and he is in possession of a greater one before him, and you may put it down that I told you he is going to make it. I don't know who is up against him, but I do know it would be to your interest to help to elect Major Robert R. Jackson alderman of the Second Ward.

I told you that Major Jackson was talking to Editor Taylor. I have not told you much about this editor, but I must put it down on paper now that he is one more busy editor, and is putting his brains on paper every week in

order to keep the people posted on what is going on. The people read his paper, and it is because he is looking after their interest. I wish I could be one of them big men and then I would make old Rome howl. I don't know where I would stay, because I would be so proud.

I tell you another big man I met downtown, Hon. S. B. Turner, a lawyer, a member of the legislature, and then a real business man. He is busy, too, believe me, and he knows the law because he has helped to make it. I have been knowing this man ever since he came out to Kansas one time to make a speech which helped to elect James A. Garfield President of the United States. He is one more speaking man.

W. A. Beadle, a lawyer and poet from Mississippi also crossed my path. I have not told you about Mr. Beadle for a long time. He has been a lawyer down in Jackson, Miss., where he made the people down there know when he spoke there was a real man speaking. He stood high down there, but now with his sweet musical voice, and that poetic ability he is now taking his place with the big lawyers right here in Chicago. His office is to be at 3502 State street.

Of course, you know that I have spent another Sunday here in town. It was some more snow on the ground, but I got up and went to Berean Baptist church, getting there in time for Sunday school, and was greeted by Superintendent C. D. L. Bradshaw. That fellow is just a born church and Sunday school worker. He has been in Sunday school all of his life. His mother was a woman who was not afraid to use the rod and she used it in the improved style, making each lick count for something, and now she has nothing to do but to sit down and enjoy life and her children are caring for her. She is proud of those boys and girls now and they are proud of her. I heard the sermon there Sunday morning, met Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davis, and their daughters.

From that church, in company with the Matron of Princess Hagar Chapter, O. E. S., Mrs. E. L. Stewart. I went to the home of Mrs. Delia Johnson, on LaSalle street, spending just one hour there. She is associate matron of Talma chapter, and those two women just got together and talked about chapter business, and I could only sit up and look wise. They were to go to the twilight funeral of Mrs. H. A. Shaw, who died suddenly on State street last week.

Getting away from the women I went to Olivet Baptist church to hear a special lecture, and that night I went out to St. Mary's A. M. E. church, which has found its way up in the galaxy of Chicago churches.

Monday, I went to the real funeral of Mrs. Shaw, and I tell you she just must have been a great woman. I learned of the many good deeds performed by her for the church and for humanity. She was a woman who just went about doing good without waiting to be praised. She lived well today, and now she has gone to her eternal rest. I will not be able to tell you all I would like to tell you about that funeral.

I had an invitation from John H. Stewart to come down to his house on Aberdeen street, and I went there, and I shall never forget that day. John H. Stewart and Charles Stewart are brothers and they were celebrating the 85th anniversary of their father. It is a wonderful thing to live 85 years in a world like this. Mr. Stewart was active and was delighted to have his sons fix things up as they had. They talked over the affairs of life, the father delighting to tell about how he used to work on the sons, and how it had made them.

I think I will be out of Chicago when I write to you next week. I have been here so long now until I have whiskers on my heels, hence I am going to get away. I shall have more to say to you in my next letter. Give my love to all inquiring friends.

Mr. A. W. Evans and wife, of Boston, Mass., were visiting in Chicago this week, stopping at the Idlewild Hotel.

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## DEATHS.

Jeama Douglas, age 1, 3219 State street; died Jan. 30.

Samuel Stephens, age 32, 226 West Schiller street; died Jan. 28.

Andrew Dickson, age 29, 3016 La Salle street; died Jan. 25.

Nannie Perry, age 37, 4905 Federal street; died Jan. 26.

Josie F. Anderson, age 68, 3641½ Prairie avenue; died Jan. 28.

Annie Brown, age 60, 5204 Federal street; died Jan. 27.

Catherine C. Mauney, age 17, 4820 Evans avenue; died Jan. 28.

Clara Zanders, age 39, 529 East Thirty-seventh street; died Jan. 23.

Lucretia Singleton, age 70, 4855 Dearborn street; died Jan. 28.

Adelia McLaurin, age 1, 1238 Indiana avenue; died Jan. 20.

Tempy McLaurin, age 34, 1238 Indiana avenue; died Jan. 21.

Edna Woodard, age 40, 716 East Forty-eighth street; died Jan. 26.

Laura Dallas, age 48, 1632 Walnut street; died Jan. 24.

Eugene Harris, age 31, 3811 Prairie avenue; died Jan. 28.

Alphine Silvano, age 68, 5159 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 28.

Jessie Reynolds, age 35, 5429 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 26.

Edward Smith, age 59, 2959 South Dearborn street; died Jan. 25.

Frank A. Moore, age 52, 5732 Lafayette avenue; died Jan. 25.

Frank Thomas, age 57, 1620 Fulton street; died Jan. 21.

Alice Greene, age 55, 5517 Lafayette avenue; died Jan. 24.

Mattie Houston, age 64, 4010 Federal street; died Jan. 24.

Paul Cunningham, age 31, 5648 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 24.

Louis Gothings, age 40, 4038 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 23.

Virgin Brown, age 18, 3819 Dearborn street; died Jan. 24.

George Archer, age 50, 1806 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 24.

Louise Griffin, age 78, 3146 La Salle street; died Jan. 24.

Samuel Davis, age 26, 3218 Rhodes avenue; died Jan. 22.

Willie M. Berry, age 5, 3525 La Salle street; died Jan. 24.

Mae Smith, age 28, 3715 La Salle street; died Jan. 22.

Thomas W. Payne, age 40, 4610 Wabash avenue; died Jan. 22.

William Foster, Jr., age 10, 530 West Eighty-first street; died Jan. 23.

Maggie Anderson, age 47, 1052 West Fulton street; died Jan. 20.

Hattie Stokes, age 34, 3802 S. La Salle street; died Jan. 22.

Estelle M. Armstrong, age 2, 4512 South Wabash avenue; died Jan. 21.

Barney Sims, age 50, 3239 Forest avenue; died Jan. 19.

Carrie Tucker, age 35, 4353 Greenwood avenue; died Jan. 14.

Louis H. Fuller, age 42, 302 West Twenty-ninth street; died Jan. 19.

## PHYLLIS WHEATLEY CLUB NOTES.

Mrs. Irene Goins, chairman of the civics department of the Phyllis Wheatley Club, has arranged a most interesting program for Wednesday, February 6, at the home, 3256 Rhodes avenue. A number of the recreation committee of the Council of National Defense will speak on "Community Center Work." There will be music and refreshments. All women are cordially invited to attend these splendid meetings on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

One of the former teachers of the Coleman School who was present at the very first meeting of the Phyllis Wheatley Club twenty-two years ago was so much pleased with the report of the club's activities given at the Cook County League of Women's Clubs Saturday morning, January 26, that she begged to renew her interest and to

be kept in touch with the work. Mrs. Nora Lee and Miss H. Georgiana Whyte are the delegates from the club.

Elisabeth Lindsay Davis,  
President.  
Nora Lee,  
Recording Secretary.

## CHIPS.

Mr. H. S. Trent and wife, of Des Moines, Iowa, were visitors in Chicago this week.

Mr. E. Murray, of the Murray Express Company, is confined to his bed at his home, 3153 S. State Street, but is expected to be out soon.

Dr. A. Wilberforce Williams, 3543 South State street, has been kept extremely busy these cold winter days in looking after his many patients.

Mr. S. W. Green, of New Orleans, Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, was in Chicago for a few days this past week and stopped at the Idlewild Hotel. It is said that Mr. Green was on important business pertaining to the construction of the Pythian Temple in Chicago in the near future.

Dr. Lawrence Blanchet, 3558 South State street, residence at 6501 Rhodes avenue, is one of the leading members and officials of the Lincoln Memorial Church, Sixty-fifth street and Champlain avenue. Dr. Blanchet is well thought of by its members and by the people in general residing in his community.

Abraham L. Harris, who is one of the oldest elevator conductors in the city hall, who has earned the right to retire on a pension if he so desires, has been suffering with a very severe cold the past week and on the top of that some evil-minded people have been busily engaged in circulating the report that he had been discharged from his position, which is absolutely false in every respect.

Alderman Louis B. Anderson: "I simply want to state, as I always believe in giving credit to the fullest extent where it is due, and that is that the last issue of The Broad Ax, which was full of highly interesting reading matter from beginning to end could not be beat by any newspaper man in the world. Your comment on Mayor William Hale Thompson's open letter to Hon. Medill McCormick was a stem-winder."

Hon. S. W. Green, Supreme Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias throughout the world, and the other knights are greatly rejoicing over the fact that Pythian Temple, a beautiful seven-story modern building which belongs to that order in New Orleans, La., is free from debt. They held a big jubilee celebration and a grand street parade last Monday in that city in honor of that event. Mayor Behrman and Lynn H. Dinkins, one of the leading bankers of that city, and other prominent white citizens heartily joined in the celebration. Mr. Green and his associates deserve to be highly commended on the progress of the Knights of Pythias under their management.

Mr. W. E. Mollison, whose face is familiar to the readers of The Broad Ax, will deliver the address to the Bethel Literary on Sunday, February 10, at 3 P. M. His subject will be "Lincoln and Douglas, Two Century Plants." Mr. Mollison is an especial admirer of the two men who are the subjects of his address, and it is believed that it will be worth while to hear him on his timely chosen subject.

In this connection it will be worth while for the Colored people of this city as well as the country to know that so far as is known and believed the 12th day of February is the anniversary of the birthday of the greatest white man and greatest Negro of whom we have any knowledge—Abraham Lincoln and Frederick Douglass.